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ABSTRACT

This series of illustrated booklets presents 13 Indian stories in a bilingual format of English and Assiniboine, an Indian tribal language. Written on the first grade level, the stories have the following titles: (1) "Orange Tree in Lodgepole"; (2) "Pretty Flower"; (3) Inktomi and the Rock"; (4) "Inktomi and the Ducks"; (5) "Inktomi and the Buffalo Skull"; (6) "Selling Wood in Lodgepole"; (7) "School Days at Big Warm"; (8) "Inktomi Goes Visiting"; (9) Chinook Winds"; (10) "Little Muskrat"; (11) "Decoration Day"; (12) "Bandit the Racoon"; and (13) "Vanishing Braves." The stories are illustrated with pen and ink drawings. (ALL)

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ASSINIBOINE SERIES

By

Minerva Allen

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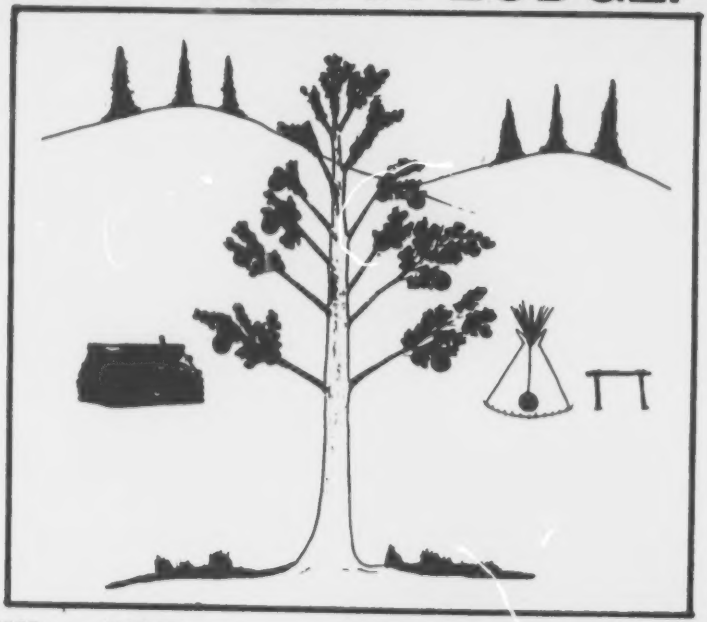
ORANGE TREE IN LODGEPOLE



HANK CHOPWOOD -- ARTIST

MINERVA ALLEN -- BILINGUAL DIRECTOR

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ORANGE TREE IN LODGEPOLE

GRADE LEVEL: 1ST GRADE LEVEL

TRIBE: ASSINIBOINE

ARTIST: HANK CHOPWOOD

TEACHER K-3RD GRADE: ALPHA IRON MAN

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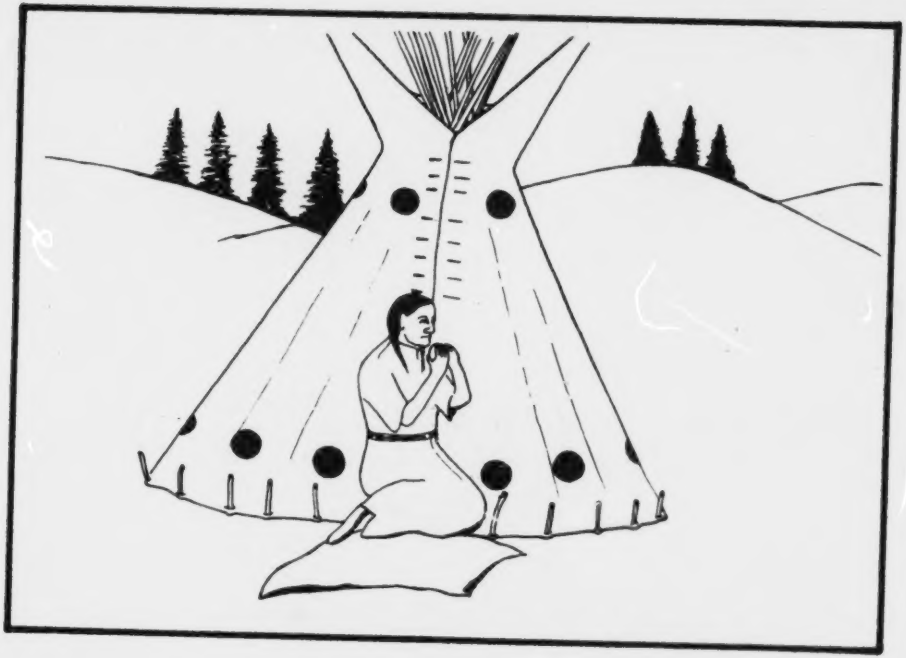
ORANGE TREE IN LODGEPOLE

Years ago an Indian lady lived by the creek in Lodge Pole.

Wa na gosh nakoda weya waxba Zhe tibe wa say wax ba.

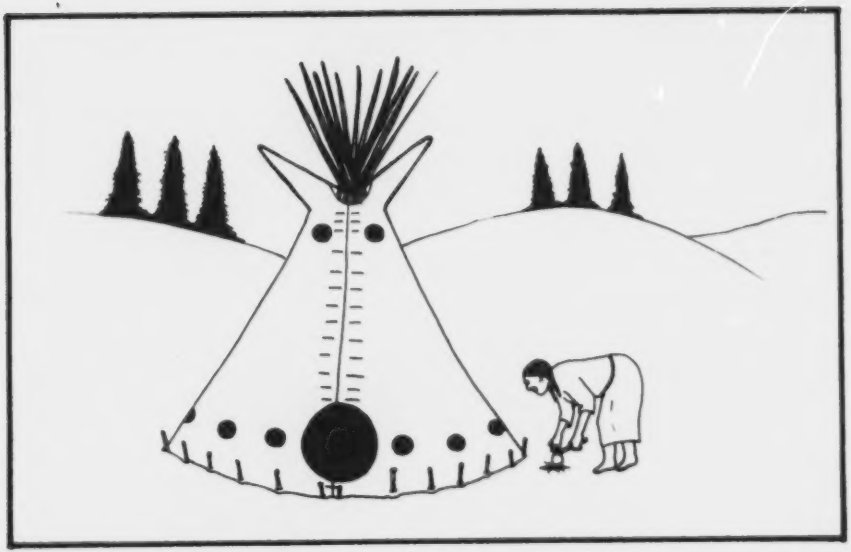
One day she was eating an orange. She said, "This orange came from a tree." And the tree from a seed.

Umba wazii tasba gigi uda Zhey ayea, na tasba qiqi Ca wazii Zhe cha su I caxa.



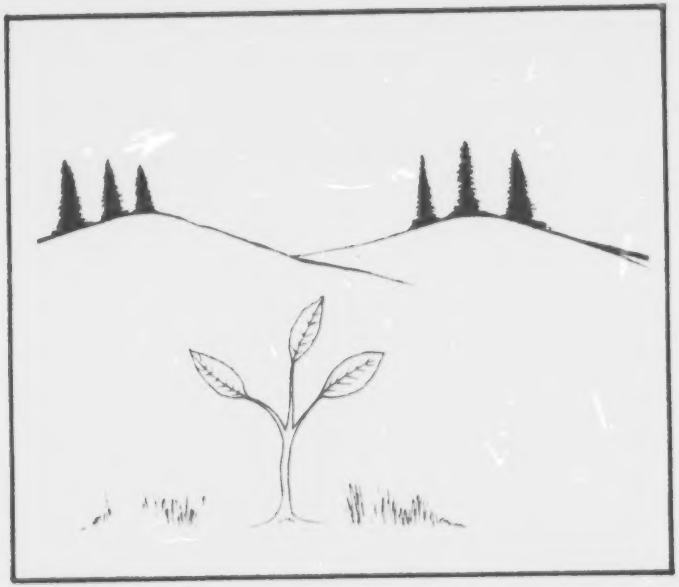
She planted some orange seeds by her house. Soon little green leaves started to come from the ground.

Zhey weya tibe tasba qiqi Zhe wok ba. aka jusina peztostayas waxbe maka a he nub pa.



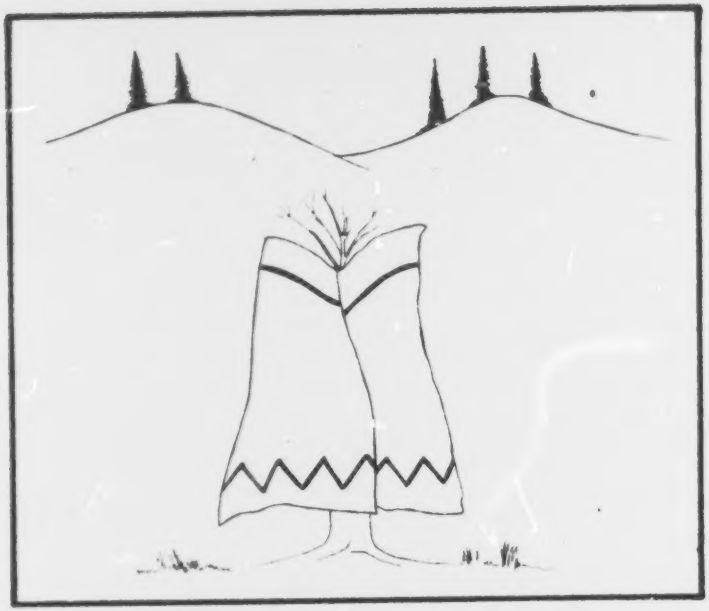
The leaves began to get big. Soon it was a small tree.

Zhey waxbe tonga aka jusina Ca.



In the winter, she covered it when it got too cold. Five winters went by.

Wani yedu Zhey Osni aokeyabi Zapta wani yedu e yea.



One spring day she saw blooms on the tree.
Soon oranges began to grow on the tree.

Umba wazii wedu ahone Wiya waxbe x bena Ca a kida Zhen tasbaqiqi I caxa Ca Zhey.

She was very happy. She could eat some oranges she grew herself.

Nee na wa ste na Nee tasha qiqi Zhey O wak ba tasba qiqi woda.

PRETTY FLOWER

HANK CHOPWOOD -- ARTIST MINERVA ALLEN -- BILINGUAL DIRECTOR

PRETTY FLOWER

GRADE LEVEL: 1ST GRADE LEVEL

TRIBE: ASSINIBOINE

ARTIST: HANK CHOPWOOD

TEACHER K-3RD GRADE: ALPHA IRON MAN

BILINGUAL DIRECTOR: MINERVA ALLEN

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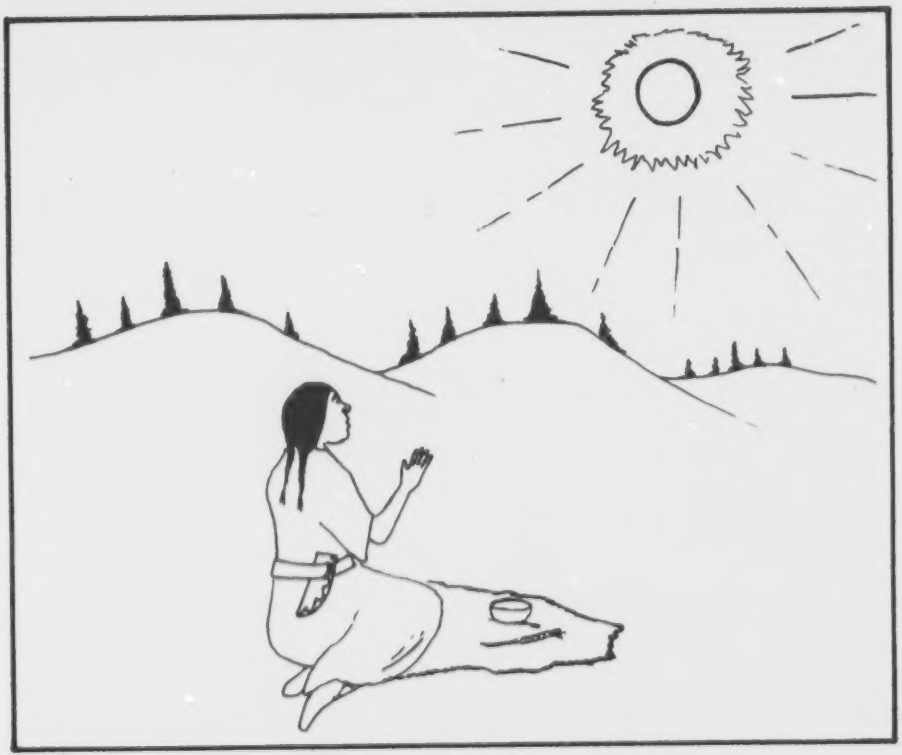
PRETTY FLOWER

Once there was a girl who loved the sun. Each day she would sit and look at the sun.

Wanages wicijana amba hawi nee na waste na. amba nuha yaga amba hawi a kida.



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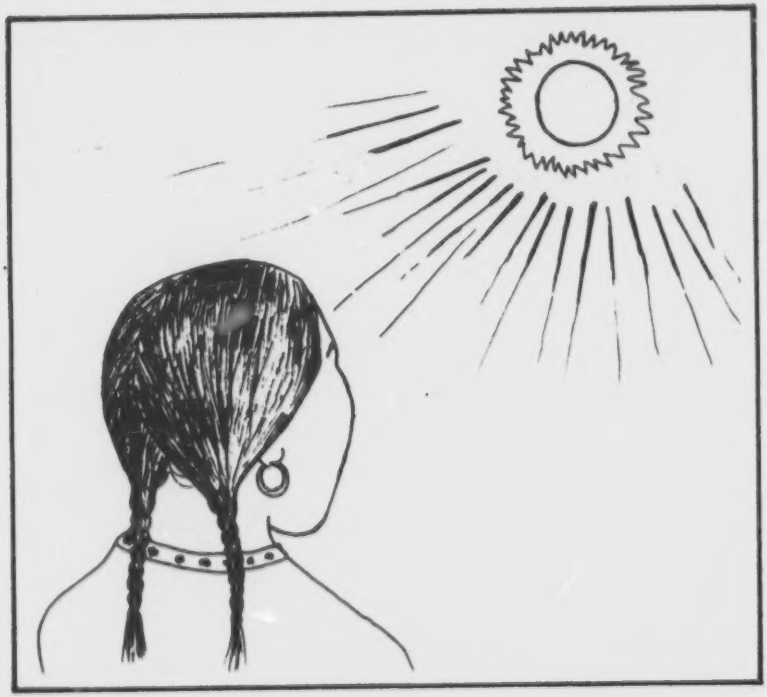
Soon she became blind--how she was unhappy.

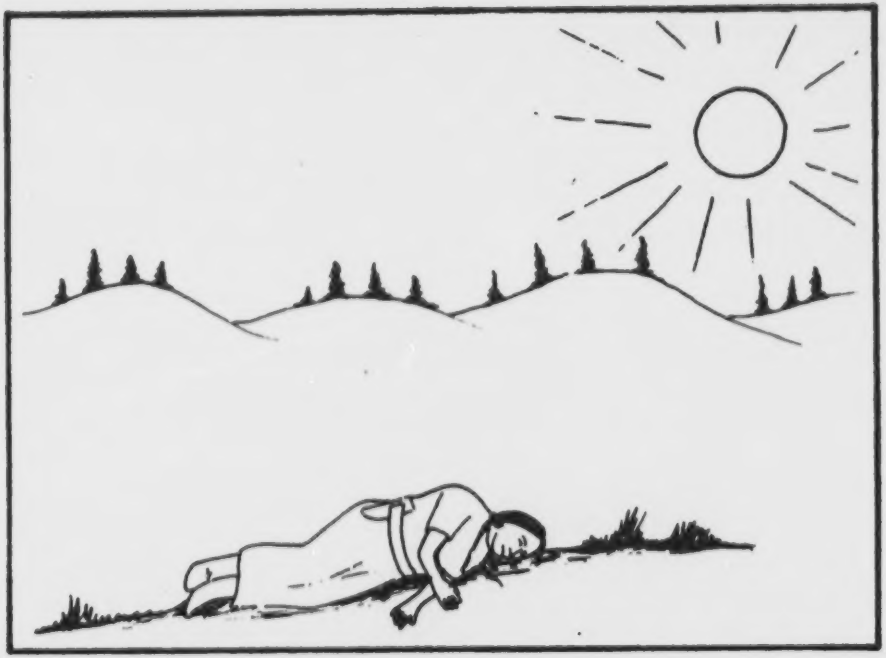
Aka ambahahawi akita nu it ah. ista guga, nee na waste nas.



4

Every day she was more sad. This made her weak.

Amba nuha needa daya nas.



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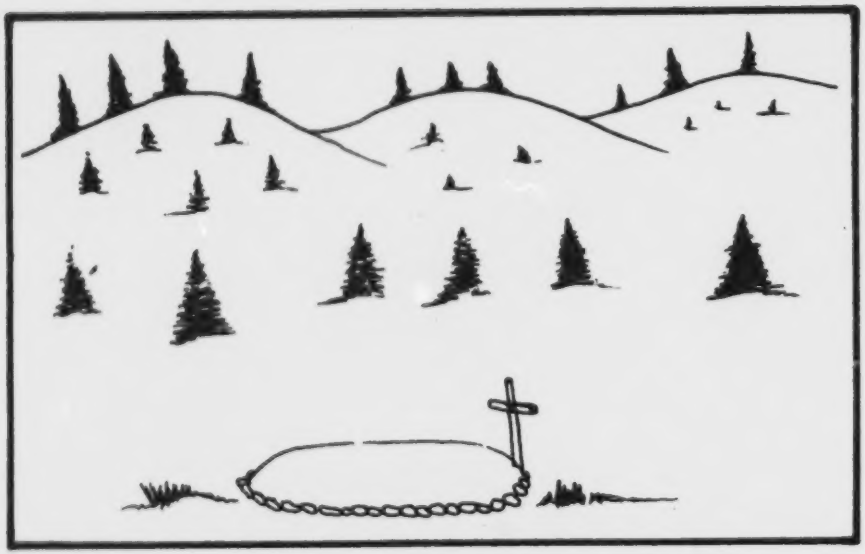
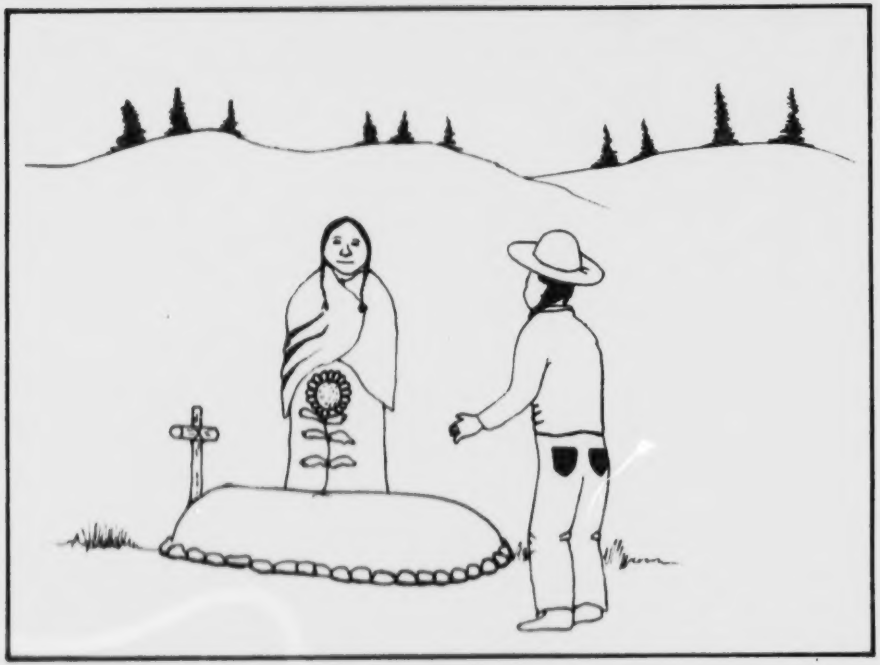
One night she did not come home. She died at sun set.

Ha he bi waja tida knee s. Zhe ja amba hawi sume-yas.



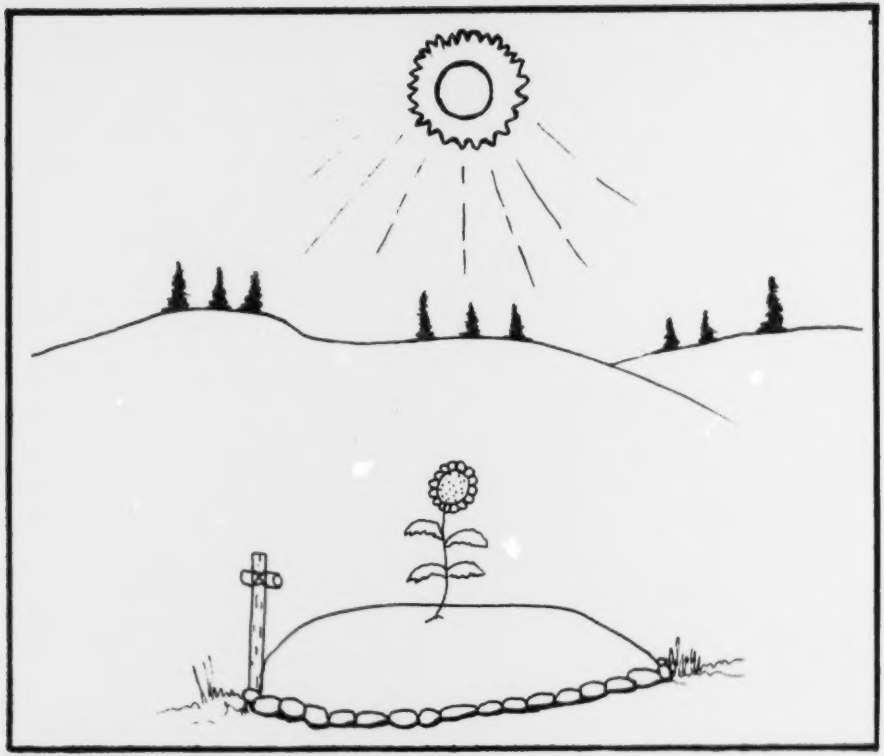
Her family found her.

Da goo yea be eyea ya be wi ci jana.
Zhey amba hawi akita piyabi.



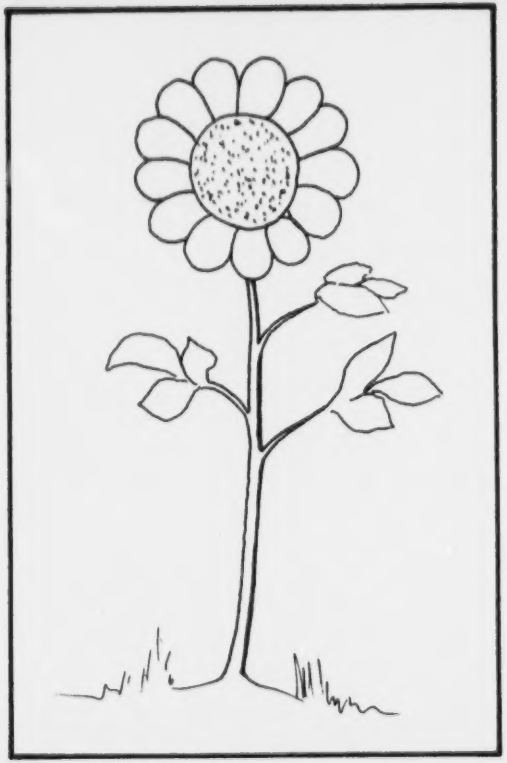
One morning her family went to visit the spot. A tall yellow flower grew from it.

Waja Hawi yakna dagayeake piyabi zhe ce yea be. gigi Hasga waxbe x bena Icaxa.



Now the flower looked at the sun in the day.

Zhe waxbexbena amba hawi akita.



INKTOMI AND THE ROCK

HANK CHOPWOOD -- ARTIST

MINERVA ALLEN -- BILINGUAL DIRECTOR

INKTOMI AND THE ROCK

GRADE LEVEL: 1ST GRADE LEVEL

TRIBE: ASSINIBOINE

ARTIST: HANK CHOPWOOD

TEACHER K-3RD GRADE: ALPHA IRON MAN

BILINGUAL DIRECTOR: MINERVA ALLEN

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INKTOMI AND THE ROCK

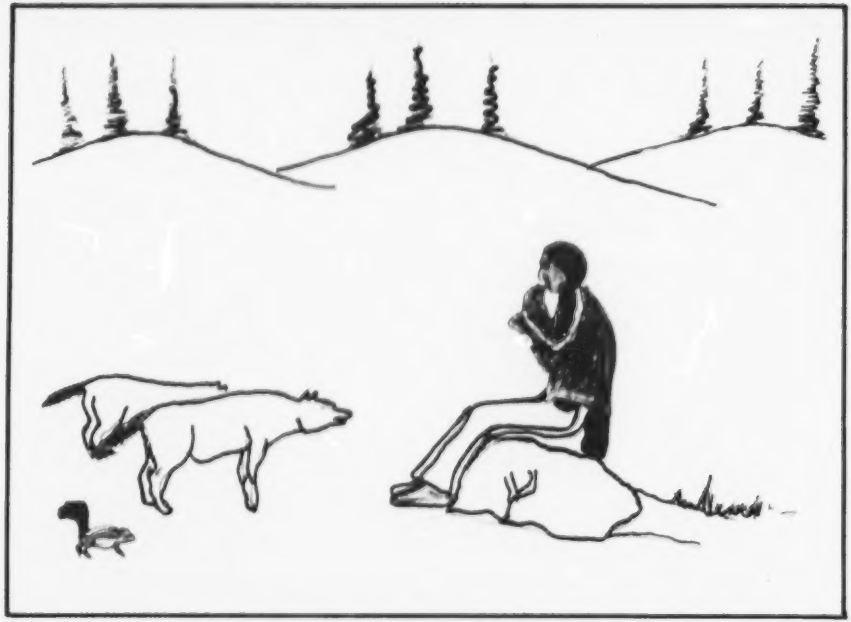
Inktomi called all the animals to eat with him. They came but he did not share his food with them. He had tricked them.

Inktomi Nay wa-ma-kosk-ya e-u-haw we-cha-ge-choap. Whoa-da-beakt-da-chen. E-u-haw heab. Whoa-u-da-we-chaw oush endo we-chawk-na.

2

Inktomi sat on a rock and ate. The animals just looked at him. They were hungry, too.

Inktomi eya wazii agon-e-yo-don, chain whɔad wa-ma-kosk-ka e-u-haw ah-keed. da-eish e-u-haw en-du cabe. Inktomi eya. Zhey na-zink-da-chain na-goo whoa-u-da a yeah gough-da chain.



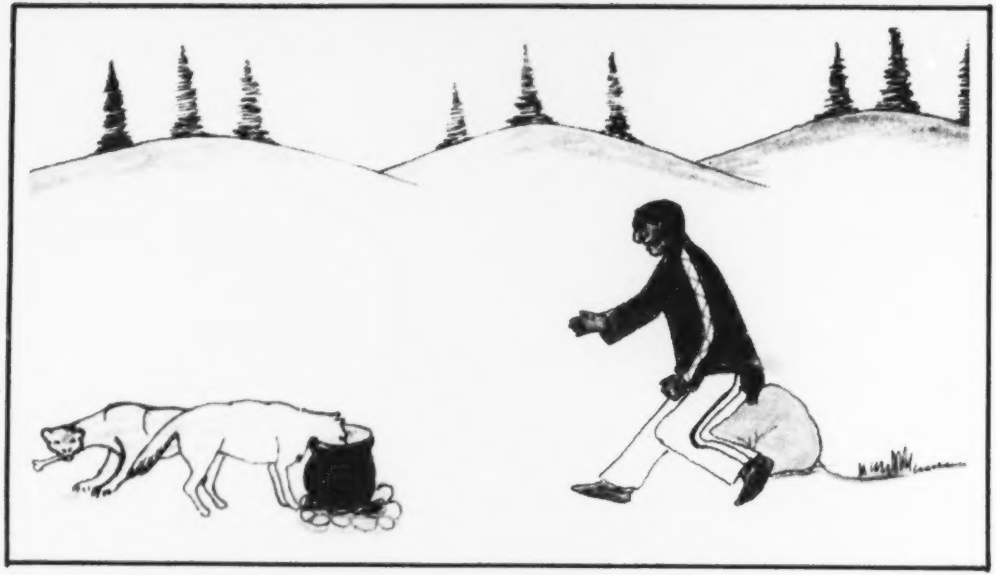
4

Inktomi tried to get up for more food. He could not move from the rock. He was stuck. He tried and tried to get off the rock. The rock would not let him go.

Na-zink-da oh-ge-heish, eya zhey a-gon ah-ya scob. Na-zink-da-du-ca, oh-ge-heish. du-caugh eya. Zhey-u-stansh.

The animals could eat now. They ate all the food. Inktomi just sat and looked at them.

Wa-ma-kask-ya zhey-whoa-dab. Tano zhey e-u-haw-tame-yub. Inktomi a-yash zhey-chain ah we-cha-keed hin-gah.



The animals went home. The rock let him go.

E-u-haw ke-yak. eya zhey u stansh.

Inktomi sat by the fire. He was sad. He had only fat to eat.

Inktomi nay paid-gawk-na hink-ga ne-na seeg-ja-a-knough. Wa-shee ducgh e-jay-ain u-da.

12

He sat too close to the fire. It burned him. His fat fell into the fire. So he was still hungry. Moral: Always share with others.

A-hash paid-da zhey key-yana ough. Sspan ench-a-oh. Wa-shee zhey-e-u-haw paid-da ain-e-ya. Na-haugh e-duke-ha. Wa-woe-ge-yah ain-chaugh-gay-ough.

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INKTOMI AND THE DUCKS

HANK CHOPWOOD -- ARTIST

MINERVA ALLEN -- BILINGUAL DIRECTOR

INKTOMI AND THE DUCKS

GRADE LEVEL: 1ST GRADE LEVEL

TRIBE: ASSINIBOINE

ARTIST: HANK CHOPWOOD

TEACHER K-3RD GRADE: ALPHA IRON MAN

BILINGUAL DIRECTOR: MINERVA ALLEN

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INKTOMI AND THE DUCKS

One day Inktomi was walking. He saw some ducks and said hello to them.

Inktomi nay-ya-wong. Pa-xundt-da-be wa-yag.
Me-soong a-we-chag ge-yab.

63

He said, "Get in a circle and close your eyes. I will sing and you can dance."

Me-oak-shan naz-zhem wa-know-wa sthain e-sthay kmook-moose way-chee bo.

Inktomi began to sing. The ducks danced with their eyes closed.

Inktomi ne-na-no-wa. Pa-xundt-da-be zhey Ink-do kmook-moose wa-cheb.

One by one he grabbed the ducks as they danced by him. One duck peeked and saw what he was doing.

Inktomi nay pa-xundt zhey we-cha-ute-ah Chunt. Pa-xundt wazii du-wah-guy-yach Inktomi nay ough-gah-so-da-beakt.

"Inktomi is going to wring our necks!" he yelled. They all opened their eyes and flew away.

Inktomi nay ta-who knee-box-sa-beakt. E-u-haw-du-wamp hink-nah ge yah e-ya-yab.

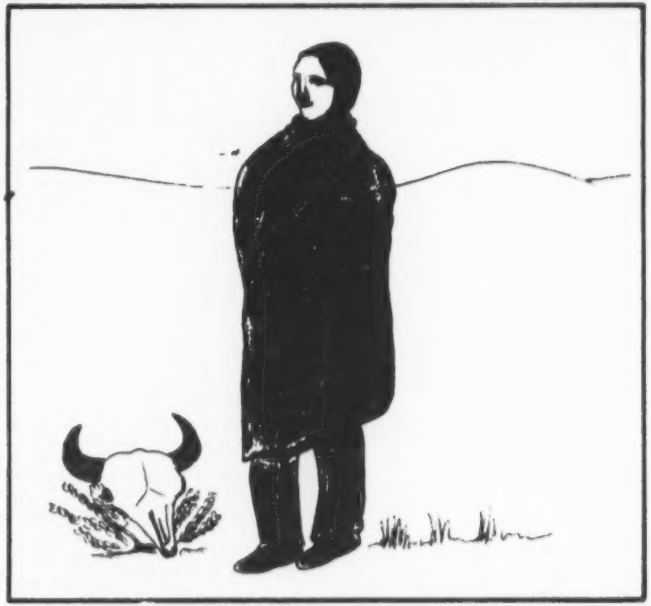
Inktomi had a good meal and lay down for a good sleep.

Inktomi nay ne-nay-whoa-da hink-nah ees-steem.

Moral: Never be foolish and never listen to lies.

Wa-chen-toon-beesh hink-naugh-een-to be-she ah-zzop-dum beesh.

INKTOMI AND THE BUFFALO SKULL



HANK CHOPWOOD -- ARTIST

MINERVA ALLEN -- BILINGUAL DIRECTOR

INKTOMI AND THE BUFFALO SKULL

GRADE LEVEL: 1ST GRADE LEVEL

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HAYS, MONTANA 59527

INKTOMI AND THE BUFFALO SKULL

Long ago Inktomi was walking along. He heard a Sundance Song. He looked around. He saw nothing.

Wa na gosh Inktomi Zhey ma nee Ti jak waci be. No wah. Zhe ja doke a kida. dagunis a kidash.

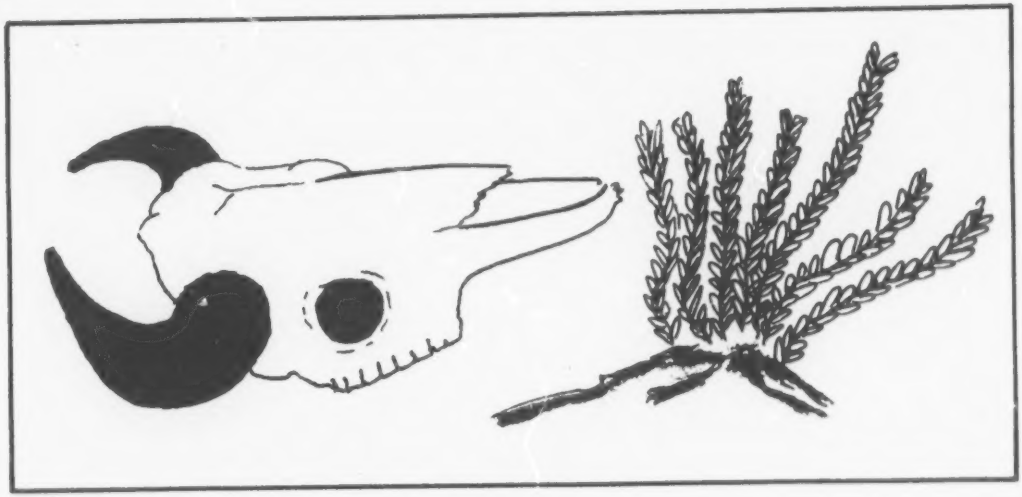
He looked again. He saw a buffalo skull.

A ka a kida. Ta taga pa a kida.

4

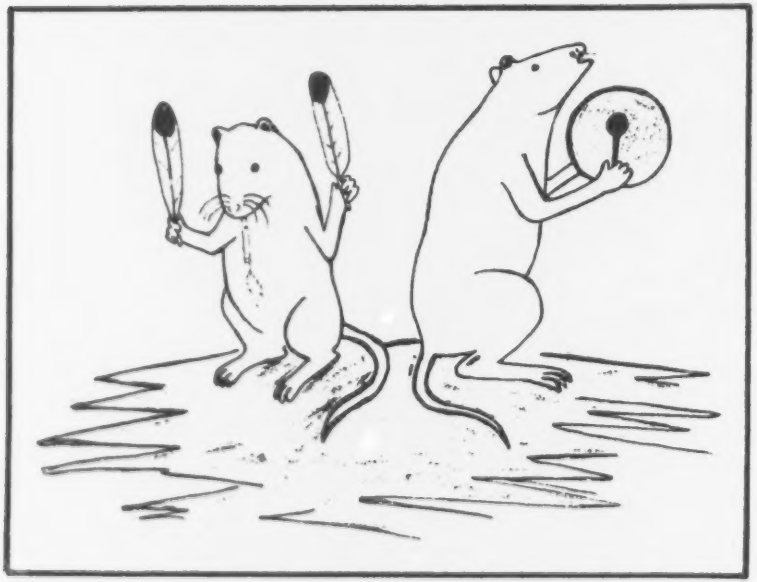
The Song came from it. Inside were some mice, they were singing and dancing.

Ta taga pa zhe oo no wah be. Teen eyabe Bis biz ana zhe no wah be, wa c ibe.



Inktomi wanted to sing and dance with them. The mice said, "he was too big." He said, "come on my little brothers, let me try."

Inktomi No wah, wa ci ke ci cin ga. Bis bizana a yea, "nee tuga." Inktomi a yea, "Jusina me sungas a ca mu wa cinkga?"



Inktomi tried, his head got stuck. He stood up. The mice jumped out.

Inktomi a chun, pa zhey Oyea Taga zhe nazii. Bisbis ah I yopsija ta gun.

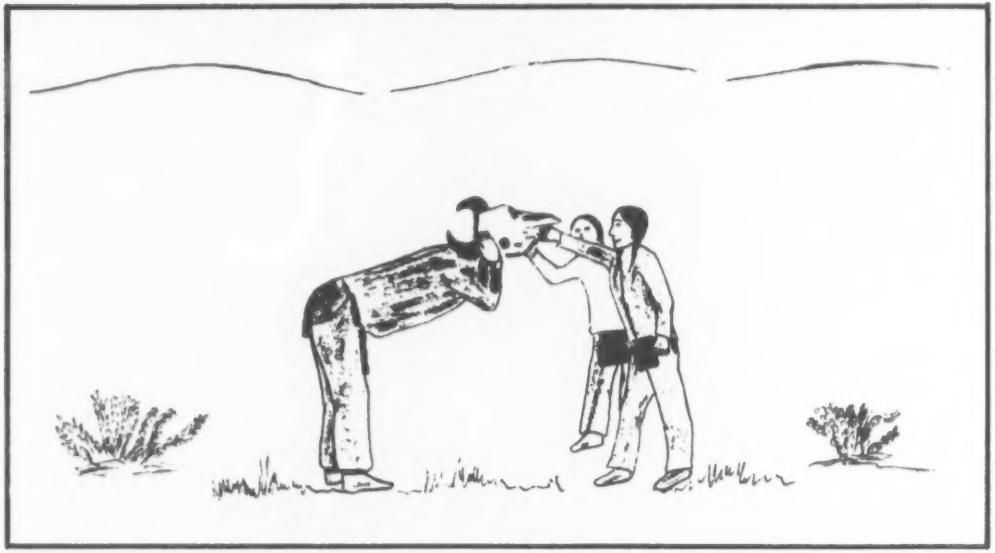
Inktomi ruined their sundance for them.

Inktomi wosija Tijak Wacibe. wa ci be.

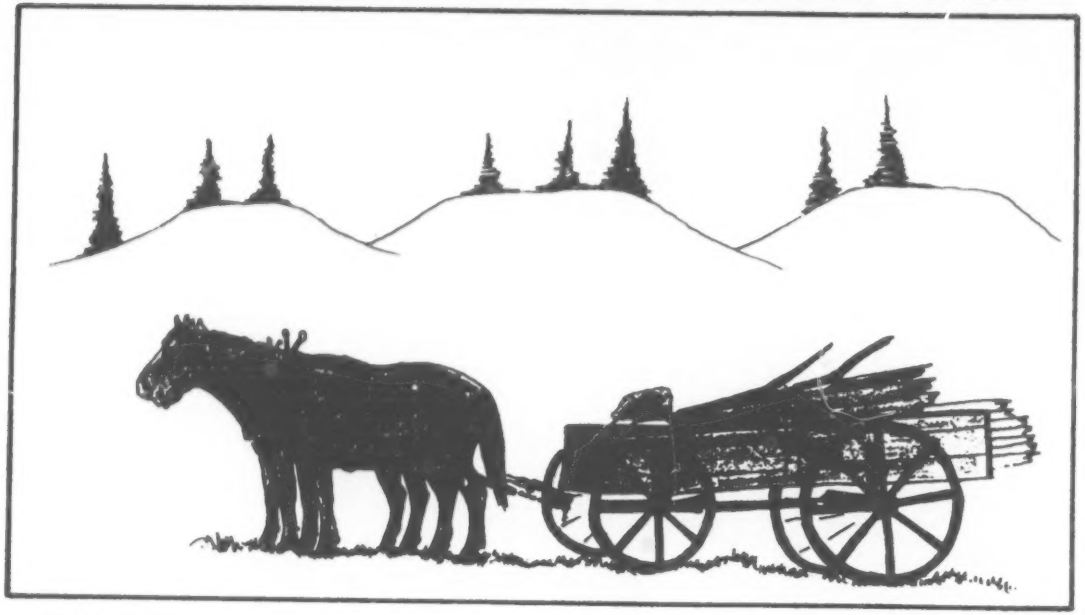
He ran to camp with the buffalo skull stuck on his head. Everyone laughed at him. He asked everyone to take it off. Two boys helped him pull the buffalo skull off.

Eti Akdago Ta taga pa Oyea taga pa oo. Ti oda be I xabe. Do way ne ta taga pa omagiga Whoa. Hoksina numba be okeya tataga pa Eya gh.

14



SELLING WOOD IN LODGEPOLE



HANK CHOPWOOD -- ARTIST

MINERVA ALLEN -- BILINGUAL DIRECTOR

SELLING WOOD IN LODGEPOLE

GRADE LEVEL: 1ST GRADE LEVEL

TRIBE: ASSINIBOINE

ARTIST: HANK CHOPWOOD

TEACHER K-3RD GRADE: ALPHA IRON MAN

BILINGUAL DIRECTOR: MINERVA ALLEN

1986
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HAYS, MONTANA 59527

SELLING WOOD IN LODGEPOLE

Bob and Maggie sold poles and posts.
Their son was John.

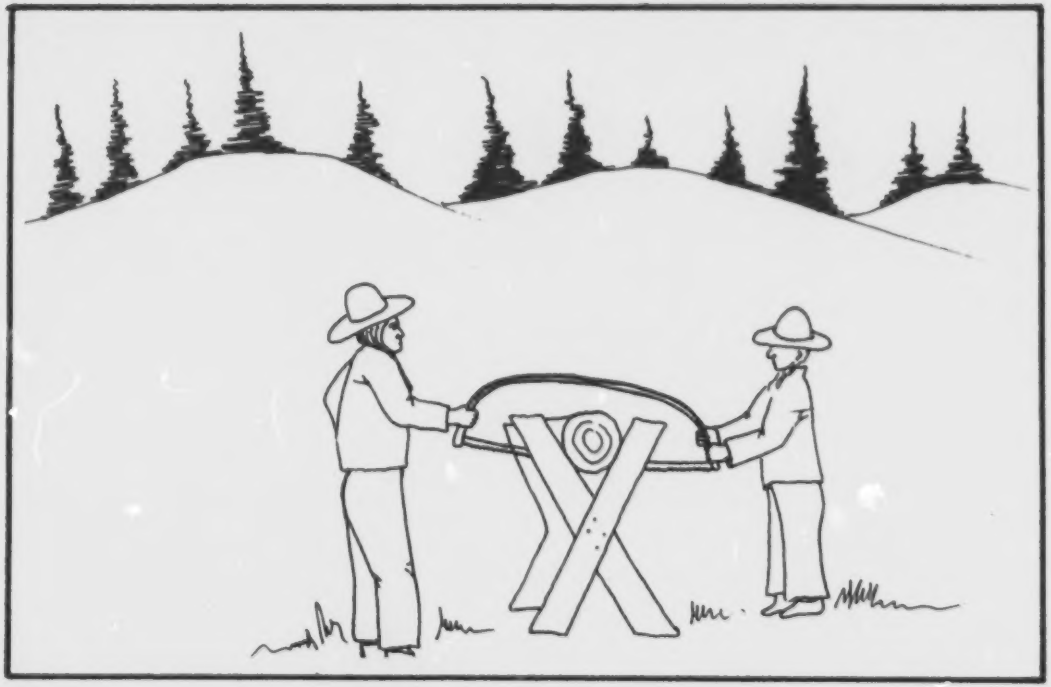
Bob eh Maggi we yo pay wa tu su, caba
sna dabi mi chink se ze John.

99

2

In the winter they sold firewood. John helped his father.

Wani ye du a hon e ca o pay
tou be. John Ogeya Ade.



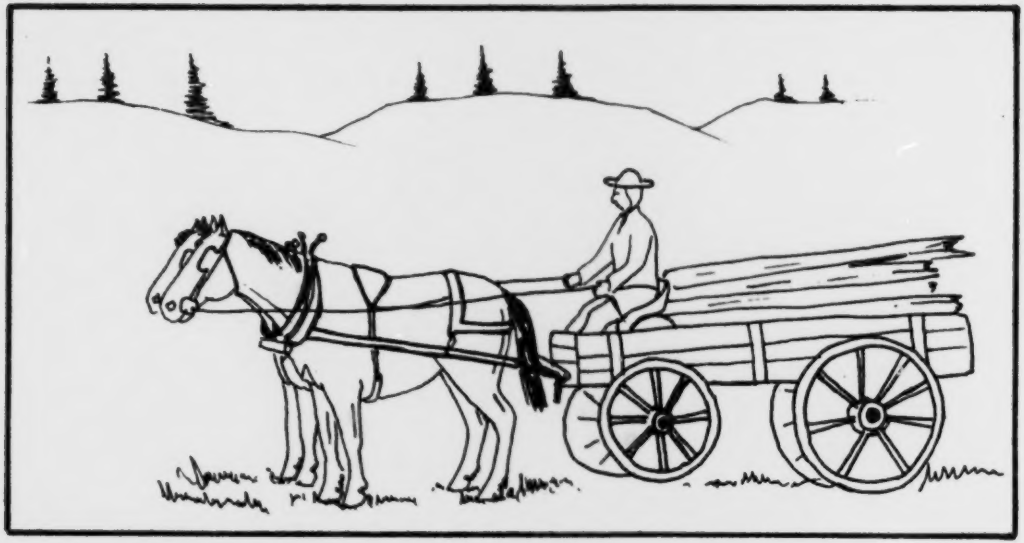
In school John's friend asked to buy some wood. John said, "he would get him wood."

Owayawa John's kona ayea ca opay ke tou ta. John a yea, ca awa hekta.

6

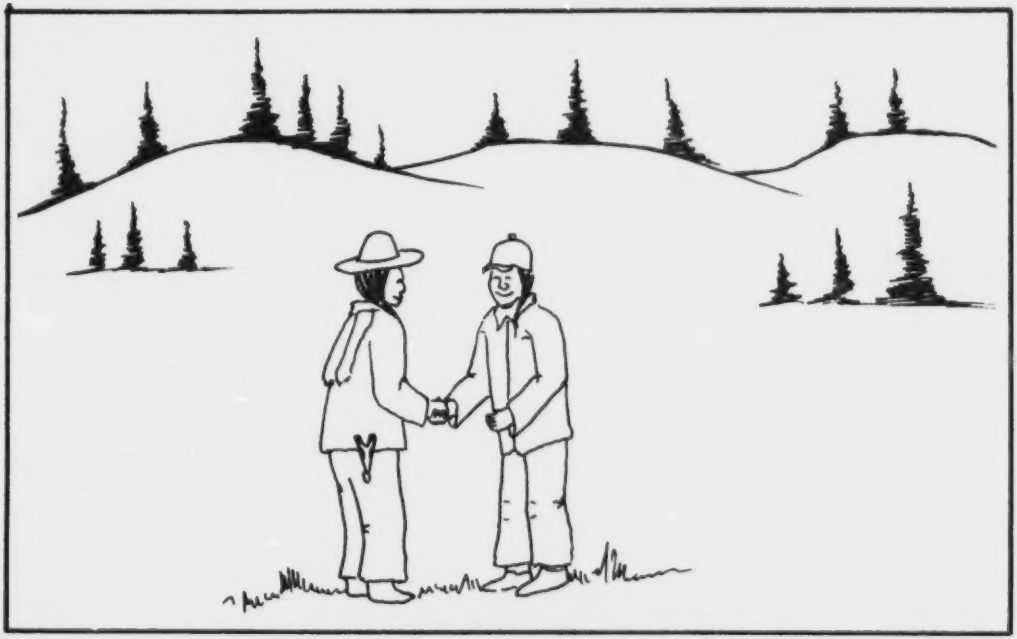
John's father was gone. John loaded the wood in the wagon. He took it to his friend.

John's ade doke ya. John Ca ca ba kmikma oknago zhe ja kona tibi zhe che yea.



His friend was very happy to get the wood. He paid John. John was very happy.

Zhe ta kona nee na waste ke na Ca. u hane. Maza ska gy John neena da yea.



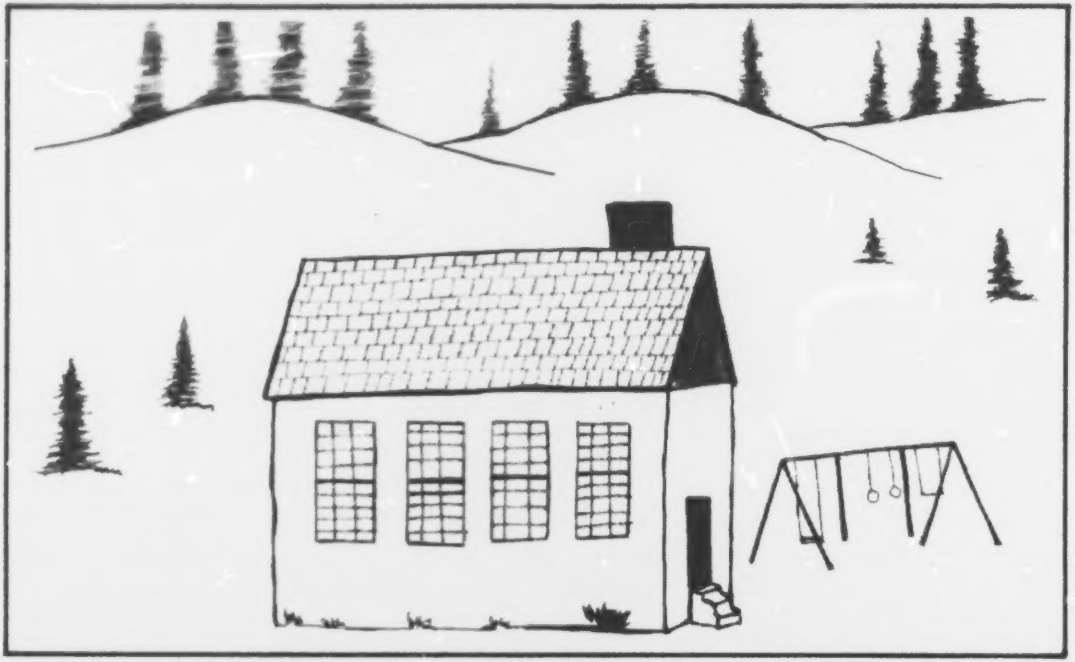
When he got home, his father and mother were there. They asked him where he had gone. He told them about the wood.

Tida kney. ade, Ena Zhe ube Doke ya oo. John a yea, "ca kona o pay tou."

His father was proud he said, "You are a good worker. You have done a man's job. It was a very happy day for John.

Ade a yea, Nee na waste wo was i na we Ca wo was i wa nu pe. John nee na da yea.

SCHOOL DAYS AT BIG WARM



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MINERVA ALLEN -- BILINGUAL DIRECTOR

SCHOOL DAYS AT BIG WARM

Big Warm Day School

GRADE LEVEL: 1ST GRADE LEVEL

TRIBE: ASSINIBOINE

ARTIST: HANK CHOPWOOD

TEACHER K-3RD GRADE: ALPHA IRON MAN

BILINGUAL DIRECTOR: MINERVA ALLEN

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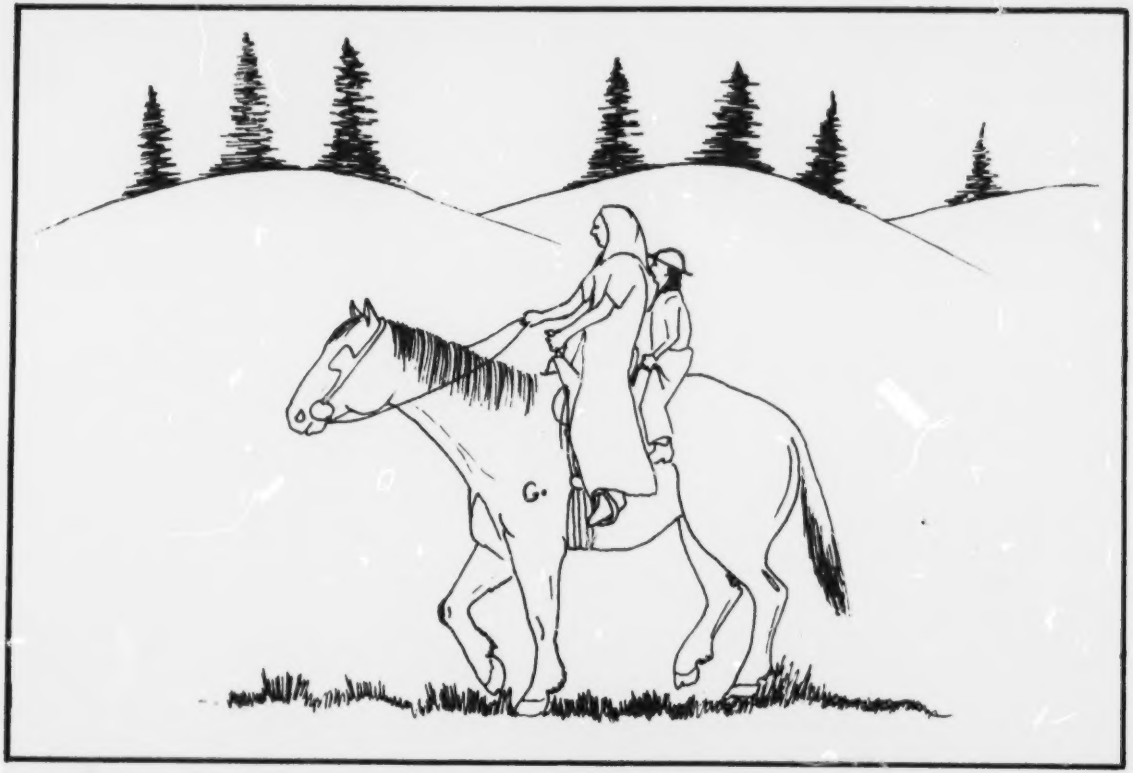
SCHOOL DAYS AT BIG WARM

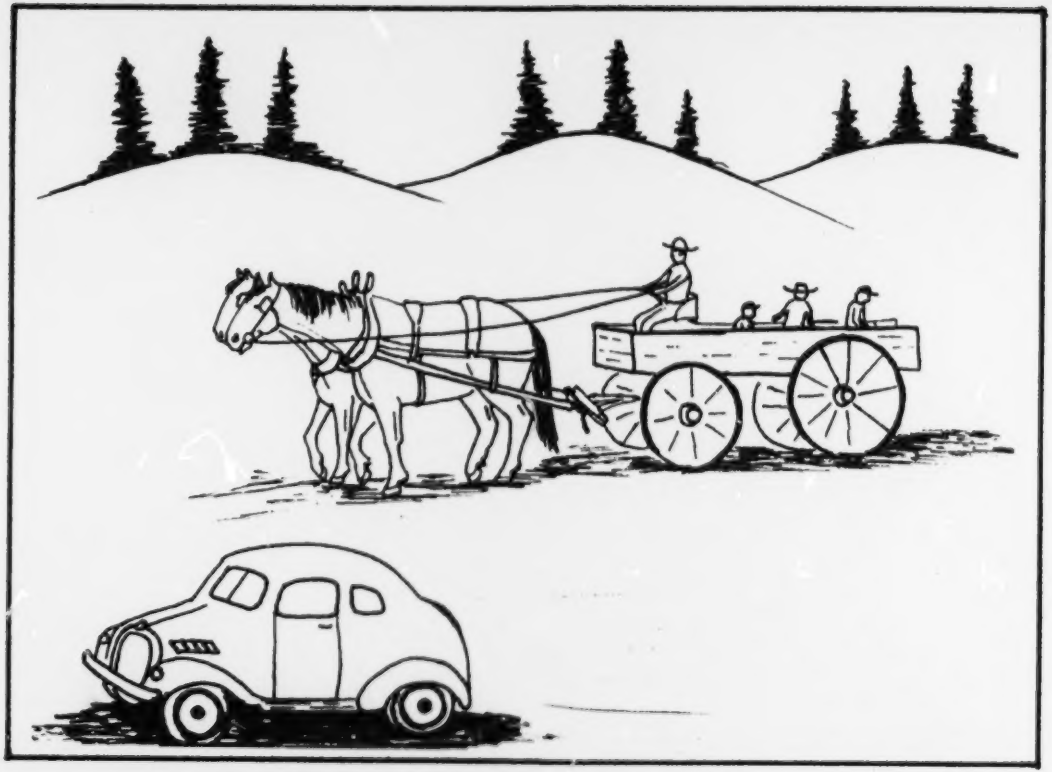
Children came from ranches to go to school. It was a day school. It had one room.

Da-gu-ski-bena ti-be zhey. Zhey da-ha ough-be amba wa-ya-wa-be zhey. Wa-ya-wa-be ti-bi zhey. Ne-na ju-si-na.



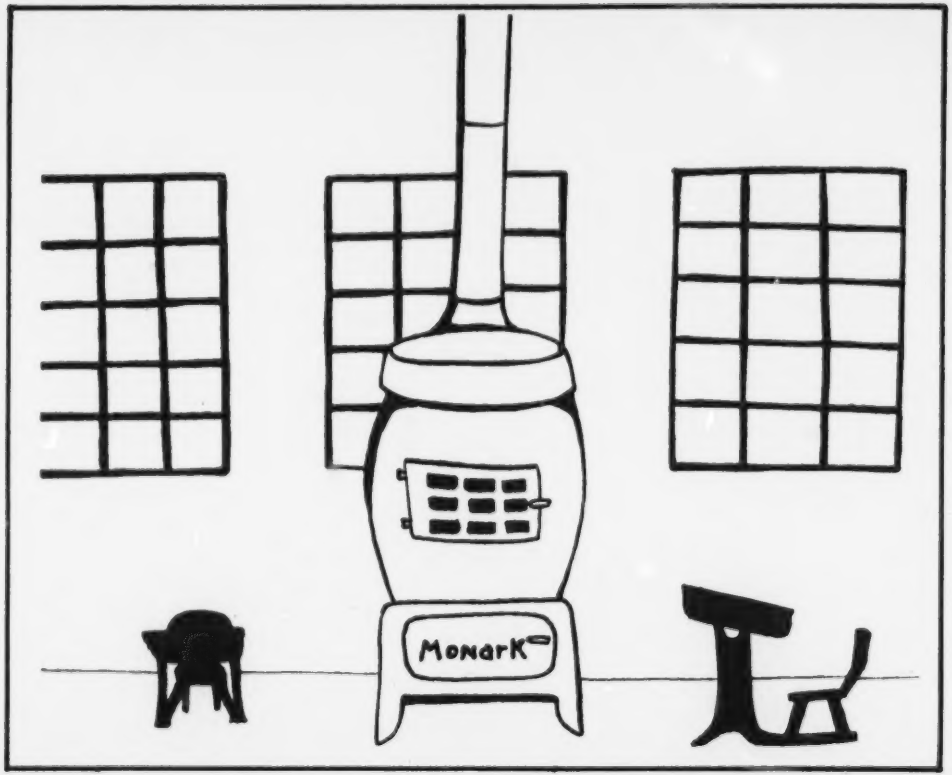
Some children walked to school. Some rode horses. Some came in wagons and cars.

Da-gu-ski bena zhey ah bah-ma-neem. Wa-ya-wa-be ti-bi akta. Ah-bah-eish shunga-agon-ye-yob. Cha-ba-kmik-ma Iye-ci-ga-yena, a-bah oak-na-hee-be.



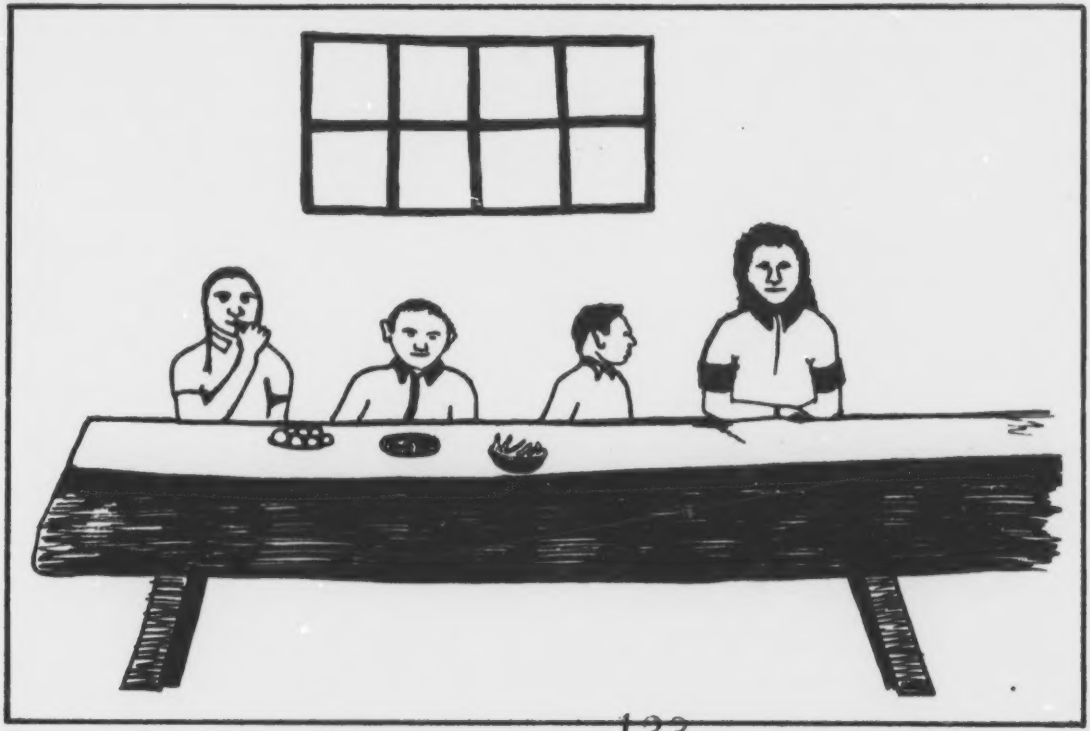
There was no water, lights, or bathrooms. The room was heated by a stove.

Mi-ni wa-nengh, oh-zah-zah-be-ish u-ha-beesh. O-wa-ya. Wa ti-bi zhey oh cha-tee-ough choosh ya-be.


MONARK

School started after Labor Day. At noon everyone ate at a long table. Children brought their own lunches.

Wah-xbegi Hawi to-gop pay-gan way-ya-wa-be. We-yough da-ha honda oh whoa-u-dah-be ha-ska wa-zii. Ain whoa-da-be wa-a-yah knu-ha-be zhey.



The children played many games. At Christmas they put on a play for everyone.

Da-gu-ski-bena zhey. Sga-da-be. Wot-gey-yabi amba-zhen. Oh Sga-da wa-zii e-u-haw a-chum.

Merry
Christmas
Three wisemen

School ended with a large picnic in May. Everyone came and had a good time. It was a happy school.

Oh-wa-ya-wa-be gi-chuni be-honda eu haw whoa-da-be. Ne-na-e-u-haw-whoa gi pi-na.

INKTOMI GOES VISITING

HANK CHOPWOOD -- ARTIST MINERVA ALLEN -- BILINGUAL DIRECTOR

INKTOMI GOES VISITING

GRADE LEVEL: 1ST GRADE LEVEL

TRIBE: ASSINIBOINE

ARTIST: HANK CHOPWOOD

TEACHER K-3RD GRADE: ALPHA IRON MAN

BILINGUAL DIRECTOR: MINERVA ALLEN

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INKTOMI GOES VISITING

Long ago all the Indians had a brother named Inktomi. He was also a brother to all the animals and birds.

Wah nigash nakodabe Inktomi Cijuna. Zhe cha wa makasga zidgana cijuna be.

One evening Inktomi went to visit his little brothers the rattlesnakes. The snakes were in their den laying around enjoying the warm fire.

Xdayedu waja, temanee Cijuna be jucce na. Snohenas. Snohenas eti. Zhe coza Maka ube cuwijyogipi.

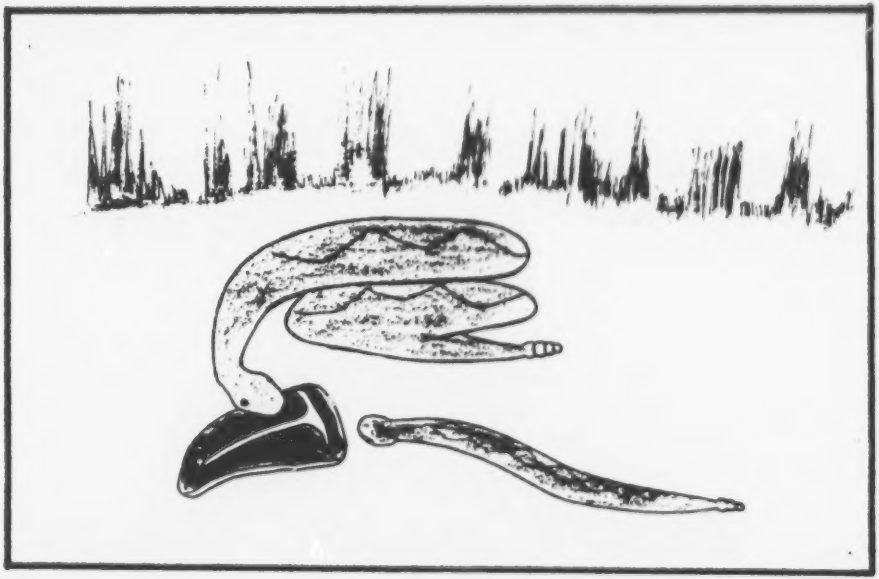
A mother snake took a piece of dried meat and threw it on the fire for Inktomi after mother snake took the dry meat from the fire.

ena sno hena we cho ne ch wajii a yeagu peda kutda e kth bagga. Zhe Inktomi u dink da. Ihagam ena snohena we chone ca peda a yeagu.

6 137

She bit into the dry meat. One of the other snakes wanted to bite the meat. Soon all the snakes bit the meat and left their poison in the meat.

We cho ne ch ya ta ta. Sno hena wazii wechon ch ya ta ta chink ga. aka snohena we chone c ya ta ta be. Zhey cha dagoo ce ja we cho na ch. u.



Of course Inktomi saw what was happening. He pretended not to notice what the snakes were doing.

Zha cha Inktomi ah ke da Inktomi snot gi. Snohena da qu-a chu be.

Mother Snake gave the dry meat to Inktomi. It contained the poison of the snake who bit the meat.

ena snohen we chone ch Inktomi woku Zhe snohena ceja ya ta ta we cho nee ch woku.

Inktomi, a wiseman, took the meat and threw it back in the fire. Inktomi said, "I like my meat cooked." The snakes were holding their jaws. They ached from the poison cooking in the fire. Inktomi enjoyed the meat after it was cooked.

Inktomi Zhe Ksabe. Tano a yeagu peda ekith baya Zhe tano nena ochii yeabe Inktomi a yea "Tano nee ha wohena waste na." Shoenas ce huba huhu nee na ya zah. Che ja yaza hee wo hena. Inktomi X daydu Tano Zhe wohena.

CHINOOK WINDS

HANK CHOPWOOD -- ARTIST

MINERVA ALLEN -- BILINGUAL DIRECTOR

CHINOOK WINDS

GRADE LEVEL: 1ST GRADE LEVEL

TRIBE: ASSINIBOINE

ARTIST: HANK CHOPWOOD

TEACHER K-3RD GRADE: ALPHA IRON MAN

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CHINOOK WINDS

THE CHINOOK WINDS

One winter a long time ago warriors came through the mountains. They were tired and hungry.

TA-DAY GA-NU'S

Wa-na-gosh wa-ni-ye-du wazii kosh-ya-be Eee-ya-xa oh-hau goob. Ne-na stu staab. ne-na e-do-cau-be-co.

2 151

They were cold and wanted to make a fire. But it might be seen by the enemy. So they couldn't build a fire.

Ne-na- chew-wi-daub. En-chay-tee be ching-baub, du-caugh toe ga-be why-ya be ching-ya-bish. En chay-tee be oh ge-he-bish.

A scout rode out to look around. Soon he came back in a hurry.

Wazii du-way e-yah. Ne-na e-knaxx ne-gu.

The scout told the warriors that he had seen the wind. The wind was a man. They all went to look at him.

Ta-day wah-ya-ga-be ga-yah-be, ta-day zhey wi-chas-da ga-ya-be. E-u haw a-keen e-ya ya-be.

He was sitting on the mountain top. This mountain is called Brown's Canyon.

Eee-ya-xa Atka ee-ga, Eee-ya-xa nay zi ga-xe a-ge-ya-bee.

The man was blowing in and out. When he blew out, the air was warm.

Wi-chas-da zhey ne-na-bougch, bougch hon-da tay-da zhey-ne-na ka-da.

12 16*i*

The leader of the warriors began to pray. The warm wind melted the snow where they were camped.

Hu-ga zhey wa-chay ge-ya. Ta-day ga-nuz-za zhey wa-zhey e-u-ha mo-sga. Nay-che-ta-day ga-nuz-za ga-xa-be ya-zah-be.

LITTLE MUSKRAT

HANK CHOPWOOD -- ARTIST MINERVA ALLEN -- BILINGUAL DIRECTOR

LITTLE MUSKRAT

GRADE LEVEL: 1ST GRADE LEVEL

TRIBE: ASSINIBOINE

ARTIST: HANK CHOPWOOD

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LITTLE MUSKRAT

Long ago there lived a little Indian girl named Muskrat.

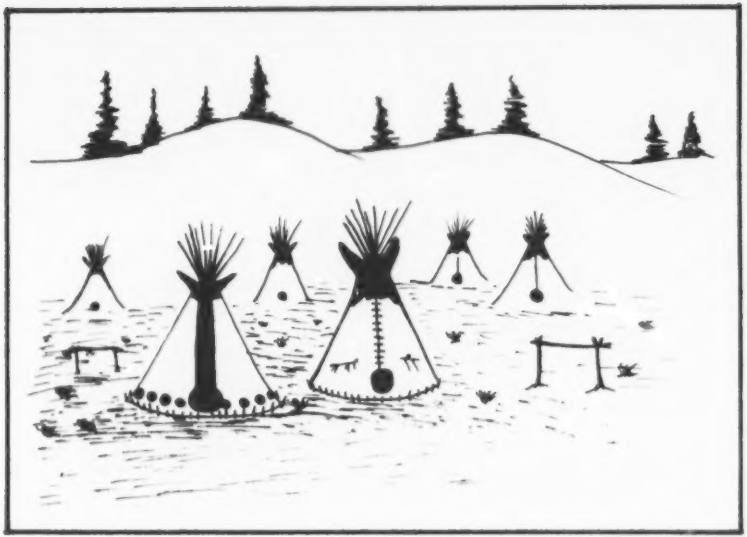
Wa na gosh nakota we chincha jusecna Ca Zhe Sukpa.

She lived with her grandparents, two dogs and pretty women.

Me to gash, me cash kee che tibe. Shunga Numba, wasta stang weya.

Her Aunts, Uncles and Cousins lived nearby.

Ena be, me naksh, mitahau Misijepasi kiyena tibe.

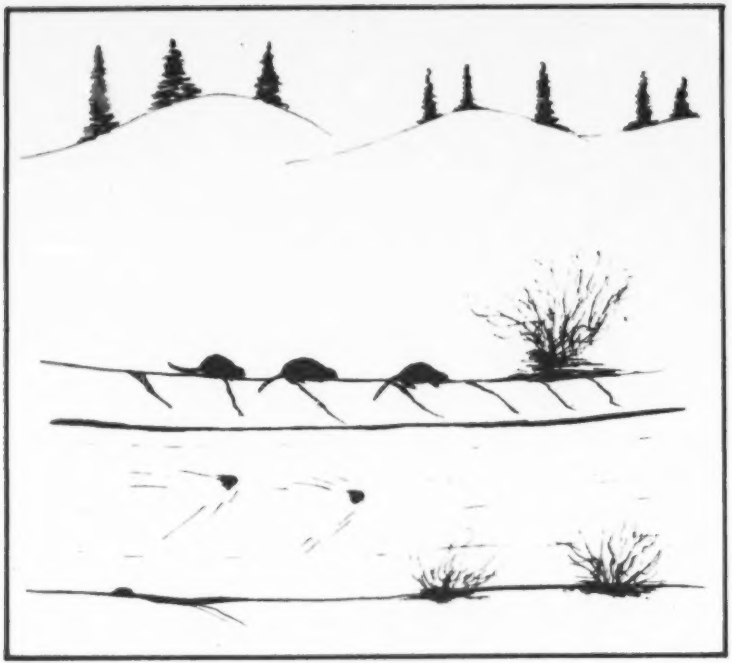


One day her grandparents took her down to the river to watch the muskrats.

Umba wazii me togash Me cushie waxpazhe cha eyabe sukpa akida be.

There were big and small Muskrats. They were brown and slippery. They were swimming in the river.

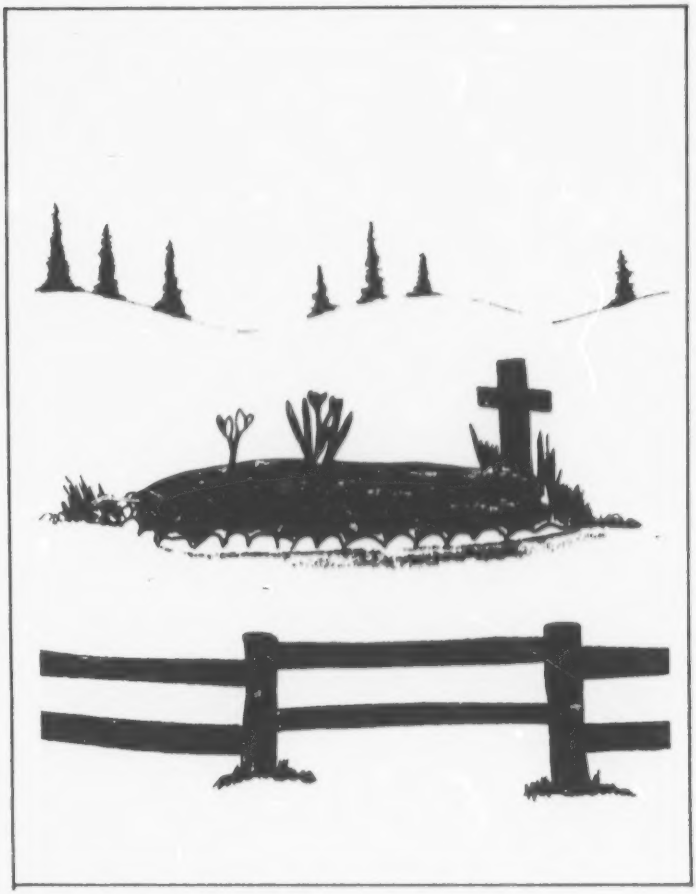
Zhe Suk pa be Tonga Ju ce cna, Zi Zi, Snusnuda. Sukpa waxpa zhe nuwa be.



Little Muskrat said, "Oh! Grandfather I like the Muskrats. I like my name."

Jucecna Sukpa ayea, "Me togosh, sukpa wasta na. Me Ca Zhe waste wa."

DECORATION DAY



HANK CHOPWOOD -- ARTIST

MINERVA ALLEN -- BILINGUAL DIRECTOR

DECORATION DAY

GRADE LEVEL: 1ST GRADE LEVEL

TRIBE: ASSINIBOINE

ARTIST: HANK CHOPWOOD

TEACHER K-3RD GRADE: ALPHA IRON MAN

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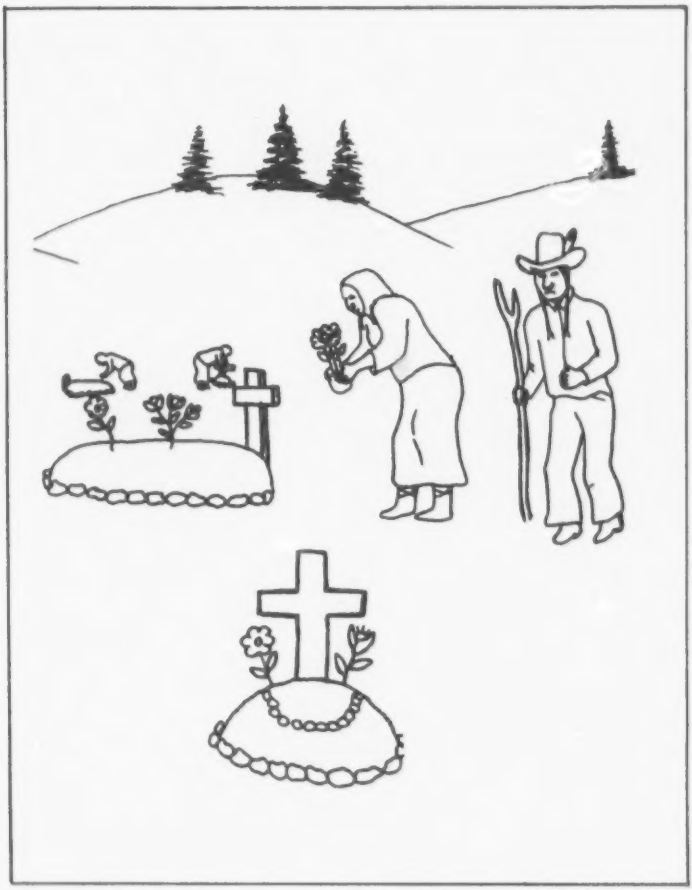
DECORATION DAY

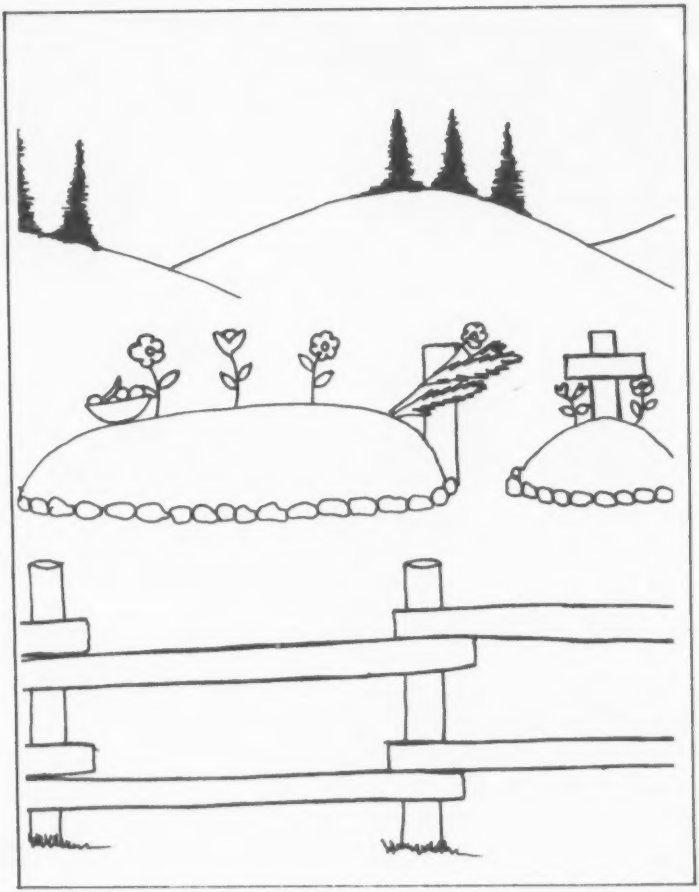
In Lodge Pole we have decoration day. People come from far away for this day.

Wasa wakba nee amba. Zhey wax jae knebi amba wecăsda u be da key tidabe oo be nee amba.



It is a day to put
flowers on graves
and to offer gifts
and food.

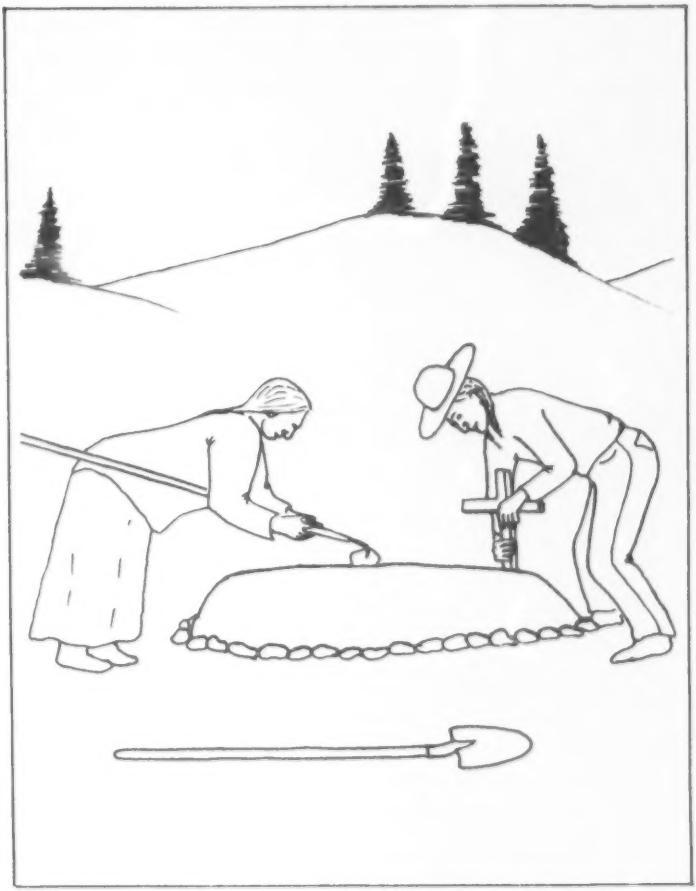
Nee Amba waxbe xbena
wicata aka wok oo
wakubi a chu be cha.



4

Before this day much work is done. Everyone helps. They make flowers. Clean graves and fix broken crosses.

Etogam ne umba ota wo wasi achu be, ota omagiya waxbexbena ga x be. Smiyayana wicata yuwexa Eba wex daya. Achu be.

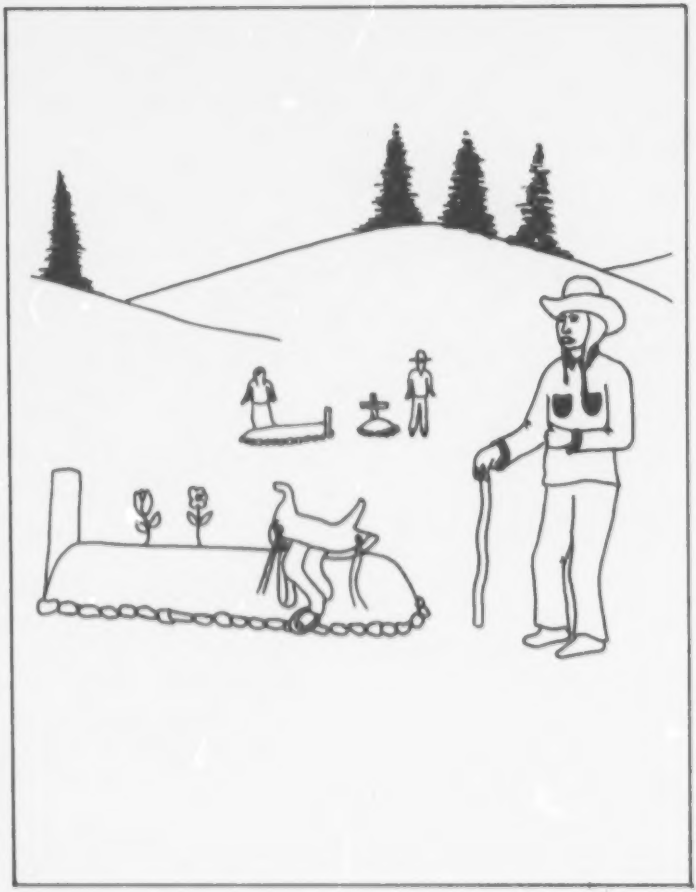


On this day everyone
comes. They put flowers
and gifts on the graves.

Omba Nee Odabe Wax be
xbena, wicata na
achube ja.

Other gifts are on the graves. A man is the caller. He calls friends to get the gifts.

Dagoo wakubi wicata gube. wecha, "Kona guwa Nee wakubi ayagube a ya."

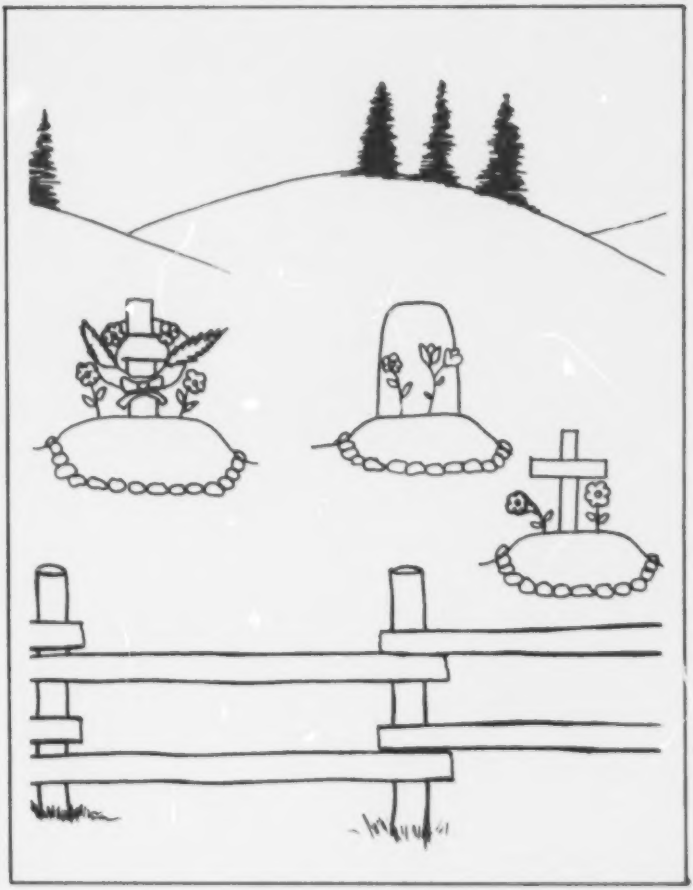


Later is a feed,
a rodeo or dance.

Zhe Cha, Wodabe
Shung tonga Skadabe
A ka wache be.

DECORATION DAY
Is now called
Memorial Day.

WAXJAEKNEBI
Ne Amba wi ca ta
Amba agu yea be.



BANDIT THE RACOON

HANK CHOPWOOD -- ARTIST

MINERVA ALLEN -- BILINGUAL DIRECTOR

BANDIT THE RACOON

GRADE LEVEL: 1ST GRADE LEVEL

TRIBE: ASSINIBOINE

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BANDIT THE RACOON

201

Bandit loved to walk
with Joey. They jumped,
ran and rolled around.

Joey wica ke cĕ mani
Zhe Iyo psi ja, Akdaga,
Bakmi kna ge mĭ ma.

202

Joey loved her pet Bandit. Bandit came all the way from South Dakota. Her friends loved Bandit.

Joey waste na jusina wica. Mako skiska Zhe Ce he. Ta Kona es wica waste na be.

They walked to the grocery store. The store keeper gave Bandit a banana.

Zhe mani opay ke tube. Opay ke tube wica. Wica jusina mazaska ta woda, kub.

He carried it home
because he always
washed his food
before eating it.

Mazash to woda
yahau akda. ta woda
mini uuzaza ja. zhen
wodaja.

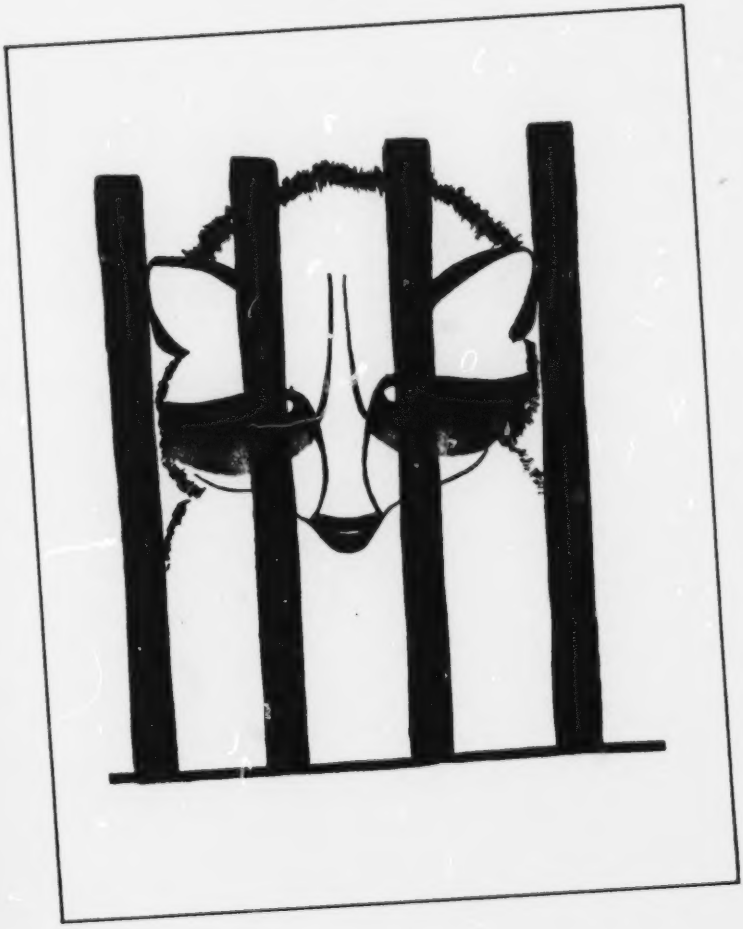
A policeman came. He said Bandit is in jail. Bandit went back to town. He took a banana.

Ahgicida he. ayea "wica jusina Owicgasga be." Wica jusina ti ota tága ses eyea. Mazasha ta woda ayea goo.

21i

Joey went to get
Bandit out of jail.
Bandit looked like a
bandit alright,
standing behind the
bars. But he was only
a racoon.

Joey Tiota taga wica
jusina owicagasbe a
goo kt. wica jusina
Manu wichtaga Zhe ca
Zhe oo zhe ga wică
jusina zhe ca.



VANISHING BRAVES

HANK CHOPWOOD -- ARTIST

MINERVA ALLEN -- BILINGUAL DIRECTOR

VANISHING BRAVES

GRADE LEVEL: 1ST GRADE LEVEL

TRIBE: ASSINIBOINE

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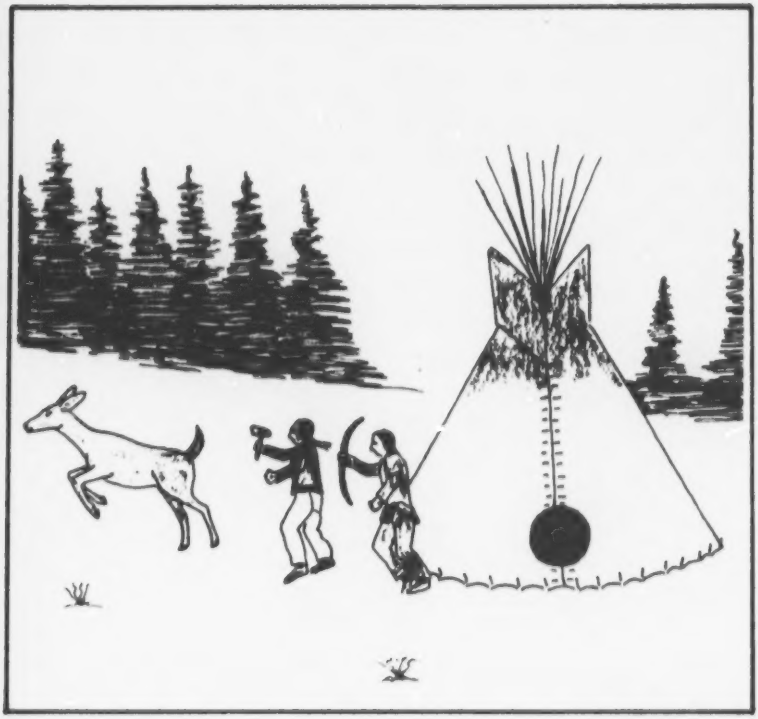
VANISHING BRAVES

The Indian Camp was near the forest. A deer came out and stood. The braves would chase it in the forest.

Nakota Eti Ca Wash ma. Ta X deja waz taga na zee. Nakota wakogi pes kuwa ca wash ona Zhen.



It would get dark. The Braves would not return. The Chief's son was worried. He said, "I will go see." He went into the forest and he built a fire.

Zhe Ca hon hay be. Wa kogipes Knish. Huga Zhe Miciksi. Zhe ja ayea, "a wa kitdinkda." Ca wash na eyea peda gaxigcuni.

An old lady came, sat
down and warmed up.
The Brave lay down
pretending to sleep.
He watched her through
a hole in his robe.

Wa gonga u, yaga coza.
Wakogi pes a mon ke
kna. i sdi ma sgada.
aja wa gonga a kida
ta taga ha Ox knoga
akida.

My grandson, the sparks are falling on your robe. You will be burned. He did not move.

Mi tagosa ne Intgu peda ta tago ha Intgu. Wakogi pes scha scha.

She opened one medicine bag. She picked up a stick and touched her medicine. She went over to touch the brave.

Pezuda Wozuha waja uspa. Ca Sa gana a yea goo pezudo I yapa. Wakogi pes Iyapa.

He grabbed her arm. "My grandson, let me go!" she said, "the other medicine is to live again." So he touched her with the stick.

Wakogi pes I sto. Mi tagose u stan a yea. Oma pe zuda Zhe ti aka. Wakogipes, Wagonga Casa gana pezuda Iyapa.

She turned into old tree. He took the other medicine and touched the trees. The trees then turned into all the missing braves.

Wa gon ga Gana Ca taga Zhe Ca. Ona pe zuda Cataga I yapa. Cataga Zhe doke ube wakogi pes Zhabe.